

ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

Vol. IV. No. 40.

ANDOVER, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1891.

\$2.00 PER YEAR

**HAVE YOU
SEEN THAT
25c. WINDOW
At Bicknell Bros.?**

Well it's a corker. Some of our worthy competitors are so paralyzed at the sight therein as to bring on heart failure.

A placard therein reads: 50c. Neckwear for 25c. And means just what it says.

Another reads: 50c. Suspenders for 25c. That also means just what it says.

Many placards read: Any Article in this window for 25c.

And many of them are worth just twice that money. Don't let these bargains pass unnoticed.

U
Furnish the boy; we
do the rest.

Greatest Bargains

Ever offered in Boys' Knee Suits we are
now offering in

SAILOR SUITS

\$5.00 Suits marked down to \$2.00.

\$4.50 Suits marked down to \$2.00.

\$4.00 Suits marked down to \$2.00.

\$3.50 Suits marked down to \$2.00.

It looks like nonsense to talk like this, but it is a fact all the same. These suits are going to be sold, and when we have fully decided that a thing must be sold, no attention is paid to its cost.

Have you seen that \$2.00 Window? If not you should do so without delay.

**HAVE YOU
SEEN THAT
\$2 WINDOW
AT BICKNELL BROS.?**

Placards therein read as follows: Any suit in this window for \$2.00.

Passersby stop and look in amazement, first at the placard and then at the display of Boys' and Men's Suits they can buy for the small sum of \$2.00.

The seeming impossibility of the thing seems to paralyze the beholder.

When aroused from their spell-bound condition they look about as if to say: Where is the man who dares to tell the people they can buy such suits for \$2.00.

LOCAL NEWS.

At the meeting of the Republicans in the Town Hall July 22, to see about forming a Republican Club, Charles F. Loring of Melrose will be a speaker. He is quite well known here and all will be glad to hear him.

At hand is one of the annual announcements of the Dunne & Shilliday Lyceum Bureau of Boston, which contains a list of leading lecturers, readers, humorists, entertainers, solo artists, and concert combinations under its charge for the coming season. Mr. Shilliday is known to many in this town, and any entertainment committee or organization will do well to communicate with him before making selections elsewhere. The office is at 64 Albion Building, Boston, near the City Hall.

The Farmers' Club expects to have a picnic at Canobie Lake sometime during August.

Arthur Holt, son of Ballard Holt, had the misfortune to fracture his collar bone last Sunday. A companion gave him a push and he fell striking on his shoulder with the above named result.

H. H. Wentworth of the middle class in the Seminary is preaching at Windsor Locks, Conn.

Miss Mabel F. Smith is enjoying the summer breezes at Cottage City, Mass.

Mrs. Nettleton and family have left their home on the Hill, and are spending the summer at the Phillips House, Franconia, N. H.

Miss E. L. Handy is at Bangor, Maine, for the present.

F. O. Baldwin, principal of the Panchard School, who has been at Chicago, is now located at New Providence, Harding County, Ia.

Proprietor Hitchcock, of the Mansion House, has hired a part of Mrs. R. A. Carter's double house for boarding use, and his daughter will have charge of it. He now has three different places on the Hill—the Mansion House, Merrill House, and the one just mentioned.

Joseph M. Bradley, who has gone for an extended western trip, wishes to assure his patrons that their orders for clothing will be carefully attended to by those left in charge of his store.

The train due here at 7.03 this morning was about forty minutes late, caused by the breaking of the piston rod of the engine near Ballardvale.

The annual reunion of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery Association will be a basket picnic at Salem Willows, Thursday, August 13.

Horace Eaton, who is employed at the depot, is having a vacation, and James Martin is doing his work during his absence.

Senator Joseph M. Bradley left town Wednesday for a six weeks' western trip, going as far as California.

Rev. E. Winchester Donald of New York will preach at Christ Church next Sunday morning.

Miss Nellie Farmer of the Andover Bookstore, and Miss May Mason of the Tyler Rubber Co. are enjoying a vacation at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

David Kinley, of this town, has received an appointment as instructor in history in Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

We are indebted to the North Andover Rifles for their courtesy in sending us passes for the annual encampment at Framingham next week.

The new 10-cent cigar, "The Senator," at Lyle's, is becoming quite popular. Try it.

The South Church congregation will have two sermons from Rev. Clark Carter of South Lawrence, next Sunday.

The hardware store of H. McLawlin will be closed every night in the week except Saturdays during the remainder of July and August.

James Feeney of Smith & Manning's is having a vacation this week.

Rev. W. S. Alexander, D.D. will supply the Chapel pulpit next Sunday morning.

The Tyler Rubber base ball team will cross bats with the Centrals of Lawrence to-morrow afternoon, on the campus.

Rev. E. E. Bary has been enjoying a bicycle trip in New Hampshire, this week.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of the purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affection of the throat, lungs or chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Arthur Bliss' Drugstore.

M. A. Clement, of T. A. Holt & Co.'s store, is having his vacation this week.

The Essex County Prohibition Club will hold its quarterly meeting in Hope Chapel, Salisbury Beach next Wednesday, the morning service beginning at 10.15. Rev. Varnum Lincoln of this town will lead a devotional service at 1.45.

The recently elected officers of the Order of Unity were installed into their new positions last Friday night by Supreme President McCready and Supreme Marshal Dill of Boston. After this ceremony, refreshments were served and dancing indulged in, making a pleasant and enjoyable evening.

A large audience, notwithstanding the hot weather, assembled in the Free Church last Sunday evening to hear an address by Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt of the W. C. T. U. It was the quarterly meeting of the local society, which was fortunate in obtaining so good a speaker for the occasion and one so well acquainted with the subject of temperance. Mrs. Leavitt returned last month from an eight years journey around the world, visiting almost every country on the globe in the interest of temperance, and forming Women's Christian Temperance Union Societies. Her remarks were confined almost wholly to an account of her journey and what she saw and learned about the condition of the people as affected by liquor. Her address was full of interest and the audience listened very attentively.

The Tyler Rubber base ball nine continued its list of victories by defeating a picked team last Saturday afternoon on the Phillips campus by a score of 9 to 6. The batteries were E. McNally and Crowley for the Tyers, and Buchan and McNally for the picked nine.

Foster's Pond in Wilmington was the scene of a sad drowning accident last Saturday. A party of campers, just before breaking up camp, went into the water, when all at once Fred Hayden, a 18-year-old boy, sank. The others tried to find him but failed, and finally procured the assistance of E. C. Stockwell, who lives near by, and the latter, with a boathook, secured the body. The young man was the son of Arthur Hayden of Reading and was a scholar in the High School, having at the last competitive drill of the R. H. S. Battalion won second prize.

John F. Gildea of the Lawrence Eagle has been appointed New York Herald correspondent for this section.

Miss Edith McLawlin is at Marion, Mass., visiting Miss Annie Robinson.

H. G. Hale of the last graduating class in the Seminary has accepted his call to West Warren, Mass.

Fred H. Laird, son of Rev. J. H. Laird, formerly of this town, with his wife has been here this week.

In looking for a cool place during this hot weather, which has been pretty severe this week, none better can be found than at Shady Side Grove, Haggetts Pond. While having several picnics there this season, Mr. Bailey does the best business with small parties, a large number of which visit this pleasant retreat during the summer. Mr. Bailey and his family give the best of attention to their patrons and do everything to make the visit there an enjoyable one.

Mrs. Calliope S. Vaites, an accomplished Grecian lady who speaks English with fluency, addressed two large congregations last Sunday in the First and Pigeon Cove churches, Rockport. She spoke of the Modern Greek Church, her conversion and the work which her husband, who is a student in Andover Seminary, proposes to do among the Greeks in this country. Her address was listened to with the closest attention.—Congregationalist.

Mrs. U. B. Mason and Miss Dora S. Mason are at Gloucester, Mass.

J. Tyler Kimball of the National Bank is having a two week's vacation.

Picnics will be the order of the day soon in Andover. The Andover Band has now decided to have an excursion to Salisbury Beach, Wednesday, July 29. This trip is well known by all Andover people, and there should be a large crowd. The band has always had a successful and pleasant time on its excursions and this will doubtless be no exception.

Miss Clara Putnam of West Parish, and teacher in the Grammar School, is at Contoosook, N. H.

W. H. Higgins drove a tally-ho party to Georgetown last night. They stopped at the famous mansion, Bald Pate, and had a pleasant time.

W. F. McKee, who has been in town as agent for several books, is now in North Reading.

Mrs. E. S. Paine of Kansas City, Mo., has hired of Mrs. R. A. Carter, the house on Phillips Street, which was occupied by Mrs. Stearns last year.

Prosser Hall Frye, of this town, has been appointed instructor in English in Lehigh University, Penn.

The annual fishing excursion under the charge of Thomas Bentley, went to Marblehead last Friday night, returning Saturday. The usual route was taken and there was good success and a jolly time.

Miss Carrie Pettingill and Mamie King of Portland, Me., are visitors at Geo. F. Holt's in West Parish.

Miss Edith Haskell of Merrimac is a guest of Miss Fannie Berry.

Homer Martin shows us a pea vine that certainly beats anything we have ever seen for size. It measures 8 ft 10 in. long and is from the famous "Champion" seed, sold by McLawlin.

Joseph A. Simpson, formerly of this town and now of Stafford Springs, Conn., was here this week. He is much pleased with his new position.

J. E. Paradis and family have left the Elm House and gone to Lawrence to live for the present.

Misses Sarah and Maria Saunders, daughters of John Saunders, are enjoying a vacation at Poland Springs, Me.

Rev. Mr. Gordon and family, who have recently come from Japan, have taken the Downs house on High street.

At the session of Probate Court, Monday, inventories of the following Andover estates were filed: Adelaide S. Mayberry, \$2,889.83; Maria Morgan, \$2,300.

Congregational Ministers!

The Year Books for 1891 have been received at the Andover Bookstore, and are ready for delivery.

Cinders.

HER FIRST ATTEMPT.

Miss Maguire—"Any letter for me?"
Postmaster—"What name, please?"
Miss Maguire—"Must I tell?"
Postmaster—"Certainly."
Miss Maguire—"Well, Tom Dolan; but he'd be mad if he knew I told on him."—Puck.

A HOLIDAY KARNED.

Mrs. Bass—"The Casses are going to have a great time next week. It's the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, and they are going to make a jolly time of it."

Bass—"Been married twenty-five years, eh? Well, I don't blame them. It's time they had a little pleasure."—Boston Transcript.

A little tot in one of the primary schools came up to her teacher the other day and, uplifting a countenance shining with soap and hard scrubbing, asked, "Is't my face nice and clean today?"
"Why yes, it is," replied the teacher.
"And isn't my hair combed nice?" persisted the child, "that is, for a left handed comb." "For a left handed comb! Why what in the world do you mean by that, child?" exclaimed the amused teacher.
"Why, mamma combed it with her left hand." "And what was the matter with her right hand?" "Oh! she was mixing the bread with that."—Ex.

A farmer and his wife, who had been doing Central Park the other day, stopped at the Fifth Avenue entrance as they came out and turned for a last look. "Nice, isn't it?" said the wife. "Purdy darned fine, and no mistake," he heartily replied. "What's it wuth?" "Well, that's hard to say, as I don't know what land fetches by the acre round here, but I'll tell ye this. If we had this thing on our farm, just as it stands, I wouldn't take a cent less'n \$5000 for it and, I'd get \$6000 if I could."—The World.

"I've got a job for you," said the hard-faced woman to the young lawyer. "Yes." "That's what. Damage suit. You see, my man, he goes to a picnic not long ago, and there was a b'loon ascension. Of course, he had to be foolin' around, helpin' hold the thing down, and when the feller hollers 'let go,' Blesser—that was my man—he kep er hangin' on, and was carried up nigh a quarter of a mile. Then it kinder occurred to Blesser to let go. Down he comes right on the railroad track. That is, he would a hit the track, I guess, if a train hadn't been a rattlin' along jist then, which knocked him into a old well that was keenerly left open near by. Now, I want to know who I'm goin' to git damages from—the b'loon man, the railroad, or the feller that owns that well."—Indianapolis Journal.

Merit Wine

We desire to say to citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Sold by Arthur Bliss.

WHY NOT use the best. The best is the cheapest. Try World Soap; it always gives satisfaction.

Bicknell Brothers, Clothiers, Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

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Office and Residence, 43 Main Street.
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Barnard's Block, Andover.

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SUPPLIES!
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Fine Lawn Tennis Goods.
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THE
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Agent for Wright & Ditson.
Florence L. Cummings,
ORGAN * TEACHER,
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Best in the
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**IN OUR
Market Basket
YOU WILL FIND
New Cabbage,
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Spinach,
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Radishes,
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Rhubarb,
Potato Chips.
We Aim To Keep
Best of Meats, Poultry,
and Canned Goods.
Next Door to Post Office.
FARNSWORTH & SHUPE.**

The Ownership of Books.

The following article, taken from the *Christian Union*, and written by Prof. Geo. H. Palmer of Harvard University and a brother of Rev. Frederic Palmer of this town, will be found quite interesting:

The growth of public libraries, the multiplication of paper-bound books, the increase in the number of well-written weekly journals, bring nowadays to a man of moderate means a mass of good literature which twenty-five years ago was accessible only to the wealthy. Everybody can now have a book, and a good book; and nobody need deprive himself of other things in order to get it. A resident of almost any large city, and of many subordinate towns, can count with tolerable certainty on reading, without expense and within a short time of its publication, every important book published in America and England. To readers of German and French a fair selection of books in those languages is pretty generally open. So cheaply, too, are the great books now published that for five or ten dollars one may possess himself of about all the books of our race which can fairly be called universal; books, that is, whose worth is not restricted to any single age. At the same time, in the journals of the week and in an increased number of those of the day, excellent brief discussions of political, social, literary and religious questions are to be had at a trifling cost. Through one or the other of these agencies a larger amount of high-grade literature is probably accessible to an average American than has ever before been offered at so small expense to the inhabitant of any country on earth.

This prevalence of literature has produced prevalence of reading. Everybody now reads. In the cars, at the restaurant, over the noon dinner-pail, at the public library, by the Rochester lamp in the poor home, by the electric light in the rich, reading is perpetual. Young and old engage in it; and though many sensational papers and many non-natural novels are absorbed, it is doubtful whether the consumption of feeble and vicious literature has increased more rapidly than that of the virile, the lucid, and the nutritious. In any case, whether for good or ill, throughout our country the reading habit has been formed. Handling books, criticising the worth of what is written, has among us ceased to be the occupation of a class. It has become one of the regular occupations of John, Henry and Susan.

In this great democratizing of the conditions of literature, when so much reading matter is furnished by the corporate organizations of society at little individual cost, the question arises whether the private ownership of books—of books that will last—might not well be abandoned. Why should I buy a book when it can be read for nothing at the public library? Why store a book which will be sold me any day for twenty-five cents at the railroad stand? Why accumulate a library when newspapers may occupy agreeably and instructively all my leisure time? The bookcase was a great enrichment of our boyhood home. Is it in future to disappear, destroyed by the very ease and currency of reading? Is society to become the owner of our books as of our railroads, and we wistful individuals to content ourselves merely with their use? I hope we may not be so belittled. There is much to make it probable that we need not be. Abandon to public instrumentalities all the books that can be read, and there will still remain enough to fill our private shelves.

For there are the dictionaries. The State cannot advantageously take these away. We cannot economically run to the public hall whenever we need to turn to Worcester and Webster. And, the principle once admitted, it is evident that the atlas, the gazetteer, the biographical dictionary, will be better used if on our own shelf. It should be noticed, too, that as the reading habit increases, so does the habit of consultation. More encyclopedias have appeared in the last twenty years than in the previous two hundred; a fact that means that ten times more people now want swift access to solid, if fragmentary, information than formerly. The dictionary makers have found this out, and are breaking down the line of separation between encyclopedias and dictionaries. The line was always an artificial one. Why should not all books of reference be counted as dictionaries? If so, in saying that dictionaries can be owned more profitably than they can be borrowed, we have already made pretty good provision for the domestic book-case. Fill it exclusively with dictionaries, but give the word all the meaning it will carry. Books of physical science are dictionaries. They are not written for reading, but for consultation. And why not also call books of poetry dictionaries? Browning no less than Bancroft is most helpful when taken at intervals and in small doses. Imagine a man drawing Wordsworth from the public library and reading him through in the pre-

scribed week! Nobody can know a poet without owning him; owning first his book, and then, through repeated approaches in many moods, coming to own the thought and style. It is a dangerous error to suppose the best books are written to be read. They are written to furnish power, and all the dictionary class—books of poetry included—will furnish power only if they are examined to-day and then laid by till a month, a year hence, when the occasion once more calls. For this sort of use, private ownership is necessary. What does Hooker say in that passage which so much affected me a few years ago? If I have the "Ecclesiastical Polity" at hand, I shall find out; if it is in the next street I shall not.

The objection, then, against buying more books, that we probably have not read all we now own, is thus seen to rest on a misconception. It is the office of a book not only to be gone through, but to be at hand as a prompter, a corrector, an inspiration. The book which supplants our own observation, our own growing minds, injures; it helps when it supplies what we from moment to moment need. The true reader is he who through the means of books masters a subject, not he who passes from cover to cover of many volumes. And to become a master of any subject, or even intelligently to deal with any practical department of modern life, one must be able to consult conveniently the best judgments of many minds. If this business use of books were better understood, there would be no fear for the future of private libraries. No busy carpenter will consent to keep his tools at the City Hall, and to run thither whenever he requires hammer and saw. A man who has learned to use books wisely may make the rule to buy only dictionaries, and to borrow every book whose virtue can be taken out of it by a single reading. But if he purchases substantial copies of the books which will lend power through occasional approach, he has still material for a pretty extensive library.

And now we are prepared to press a step beyond this point, and to say, further, that, little as loan collections and paper issues can supply us with dictionaries, just as little can they furnish us with books that will be our friends. If we cannot become acquainted with Wordsworth by reading him through, still less can we in that way learn to love him and to live as he lived. The work of the friend is accomplished by recurrence. To get a friendship we must give our own. We must be willing to open ourselves to unburied influences, and to let the friend come near whenever the haste of life may pause. At first we understand the friendly book superficially; it must touch us again and again. But a book which has the capacity of becoming a friend will ultimately disclose a tremendous shaping power. I know a man who for many years read nothing but Aristotle and Hegel; another who for hardly less time read Euskin and Swedenborg; both became accomplished men, welcomed everywhere because of their rounded knowledge. They could not have reached their beautiful culture on borrowed books or destructible copies. The training of one whom I knew began with Shelley; of another, with J. S. Mill; of another, with Newman. These were their favorite and formative authors. They owned them; read and re-read them; then passed on to know the influences which had gone to their growth; acquired the works of the masters of these masters; and, familiarizing themselves thus with a slowly widening circle, became intimates and kinsmen of the great. Had not a place by the fireside been reserved for these noblemen of letters, they would hardly have allowed their readers their friendship.

Such, then, are the reasons for hoping that the purchase of good editions of good books will continue. They are wanted as dictionaries and as friends, the library in the little back room must remain as our tool box and our place of spiritual communion. Both represent needs of the individual life. It will be a misfortune if either is crowded out. The spirituality and efficiency of the community will be endangered if churches come to supersede private meditation and prayer. They will be endangered no less truly if the value of the public and temporary book obscures that of the private and permanent one. By incidental supply we may become a nation of readers; we shall not so become scholars or book-lovers.

No Obstructive Wires in Paris.

Dr. Albert Shaw's paper on Paris, in the *Century* for July.

It should be noted that the question how to dispose of wires—a question that makes so vast and so continually recurring an agitation in all American cities,—never comes up at all in Paris, and is seldom mentioned in any European city. There are absolutely no obstructive wires in Paris. The government has purchased the telephone as

well as the telegraph system, and all the wires for these services are placed in the subway of sewers. The wires of the electric companies are buried under the sidewalks. Armored cables are laid in simple conduits, or even in the bare soil, without the slightest difficulty from any point of view. In crossing streets it is forbidden to break the paving, and underground connection is made from the manholes of the sewers. The whole city of Paris will have been laid with a network of electric-lighting cables a few months hence, and traffic on the sidewalks and in the streets will have suffered a minimum of obstruction, while no injury whatsoever will have been done to pavements. All these minor questions of practical municipal engineering that we in our cities are attacking in a fumbling, rude and original way, headless even of the experience of our nearest neighbors, while densely and contentedly ignorant of the experience of foreign cities, have been thoroughly solved in Europe. Instead of leading the van, we are from ten to fifteen years behind Europe in all these matters. Even in our own field of electrical methods, as a prominent American electrician assured me in Paris last December, we are now five years behind the Continent. He declared that the difficulties our American corporations still complain about, when asked to bury their telegraph, telephone, and lighting wires, were all met and vanquished in Europe several years ago, and that our fellow countrymen insist upon remaining in a state of invincible ignorance rather than learn anything from the technical and scientific achievements of Europe. But perhaps he stated the case too strongly. Doubtless we shall in time learn to be ashamed when we come to a realizing sense of the fact that the one city of Paris has at its command a larger and more brilliant array of engineering and architectural talent than all the important cities of the United States taken together can show, and that many a small European town is better supplied in this respect than many a large American city.

Keep It Out of the Paper.

"Keep it out of the paper" is the cry which the local newspaper publisher daily hears. To oblige often costs considerable, though the party who makes the request thinks the granting scarcely worth saying "thank you" for. A newspaper is a peculiar article in the public's eye. The news-gatherer is stormed at because he gets hold of one item, and is abused because he does not get another. Young men and often young women, as well as older, perform acts which become legitimate items for publication and then rush to the newspaper offices to beg the editors not to notice their escapades. The next day they condemn the same paper for not having published another party doing the same thing they were guilty of, forgetting, apparently, their late visit to the printing office. The subscribers expect to read the news, and there is always wonder when, for charity's sake, an item on the street and in everybody's mouth is not found in the next issue of the paper.—*Merrimack Budget*.

On Rapid Transit.

At Grand Rapids, Mich., the electric car is a novelty. One man says: "I took a ride last night, and some of the time I felt a good deal as the Christian lady did who rode on one the other day and said she felt as if the devil was after her. A lady living in the Third ward went out to the lake and back on a trial trip, and when she got home found that all the leaves of the artichoke peeples on her hat were gone. We'll get used to it after awhile."—*Sunday Eagle*.

Round Tables Becoming Popular.

Round tables are becoming more and more established in fashionable favor as the proper shape for the dinner board. For some time the small round ones have been used at supper parties, and now the English social season is emphasizing the use of the dinner size. It is an old fashion revived, and artistic dinner givers will welcome it. A table can be so prettily laid when all the covers radiate from a common centre. The circular boards are decidedly more sociable too. Just as changing a company from one room to another disturbs and chills social warmth, so turning a corner at the table splits the unanimity of the circle, divides the diners into groups, and the amalgamation of talk is prevented.

The change, too, will be a welcome one to frequent dinner givers, who of late find their ingenuity taxed to devise novel floral arrangements. A round table at once demands quite a different "laying" from an extension board.—*New York Times*.

Twenty-first Birthday.

To celebrate its twenty-first birthday, which it lately passed, the *Christian Union* of New York comes out this

week in a brand-new suit of clothes—that is to say, new type, new paper, and a new cover. The suit, too, is of the modern style and cut, for the paper appears in a new shape—smaller pages and more of them. A fine portrait of Phillips Brooks, a picture of the Beecher Statue, some valuable pen and ink sketches by the famous Boston artist, Gauguin, and a dozen fine illustrations of the various educational institutions in and about Boston embellish this birthday number. The publishers announce that these pictures are tokens of the fact that hereafter the *Christian Union* will aim to place itself among the illustrated weeklies. The characteristic literary and editorial features of the paper are not only maintained, but are increased in quality and force, and the various new and improved, not to say expensive, features of the new form substantiate the claim of the *Christian Union* that it has entered on a vigorous and prosperous manhood.

World's Fair Exhibition Department.

The immensity of the exhibit of the World's Fair, to be held at Chicago, Ill., U. S. A., in 1893, will in no manner be realized, until the time arrives for the opening of the grand Exposition of everything which it is possible for the mind to realize. It is proposed by the Company, which has installed itself in permanent and centrally located quarters, to become the authorized agents and special supervisors of merchandise of the merchants and manufacturers, both foreign and domestic, who intend to be represented at this wonderful exhibit of all the nations of the earth.

With facilities unsurpassed for gaining information which will be of the utmost import, and the acquiring of space large or small in the most desirable portion of the exhibit grounds, our Company will afford ample opportunity to transact business for exhibitors who wish to engage space, and insure the especial supervision and care of their goods, in whatever form or of whatever nature.

Our arrangements are so complete in this particular that there can be no question in regard to our ability to carry out the plan which has been mapped out. Consignments of merchandise from any point, North, East, South or West, from any country in the world, will be taken charge of by a vast number of agents stationed at special cities, who will be in direct communication with the Company, and under instructions as to what merchandise to superintend as it proceeds upon its route.

It is proposed by the Company to take charge of and become the virtual agent of the exhibitor, to receive and unpack his wares, place them upon exhibition, attend to them every day, cover them if necessary at night, keep them in order throughout the exhibition, and then pack and reship them to their owner, or dispose of them, at private or public sale after the exhibition will have closed.

There will be no necessity of an exhibitor incurring the expense of sending a representative to take charge of his exhibit, of whatever it may consist, and as the management of the World's Fair does not presume to take upon itself such a responsibility, it remained for the gentlemen composing the Company herein referred to, to anticipate the wants and accommodate the merchants and manufacturers in general at such a minimum cost, that, whether he can afford it or not, it would be extravagant folly for an exhibitor to incur the expense of a special agent or representative.

The expense of a representative outside of salary paid must be considered for eight months. He must be upon the ground at least a month before and a month after the six months exhibit. The advantage the Company will have, will thus be readily conceded.

An exhibitor may place his exhibit in our charge, with the confidence that it will receive the same attention as though he himself accompanied it upon its route, and remained to superintend it upon its arrival.

Communication is solicited from those enterprising people who intend to be represented at the grand Exposition. Let every merchant or manufacturer write to us the amount of space he wishes to occupy, and we will inform him by return mail what it will cost to take charge of his intended exhibit, and anything of interest pertaining to the prospective aggregation of what the world can produce. Our foreign agents will, upon application to the Company, personally visit, free of charge, those merchants and manufacturers in European countries who so desire, and make such arrangements as would suit them best. With a multiplicity of agents and correspondents, every query by mail can be promptly answered and arrangements made early to secure desirable location. Exhibits placed in our charge will receive that care which will insure the attention of the Committee of Awards, and general sight-seeing public, which latter it is now estimated will aggregate upwards of 250,000 people a day.

Not a Scientist.
College Professor—Your father is a wealthy farmer. I understand. He conducts his farm on scientific principles. I presume?
Student—No, he runs it to make money.—*New York Weekly*.

A Close Shave.
Van Dunder—No human being is entirely without a mind, don't you know, Miss Amy?
Amy—No; but it's wonderful to see how amazingly near some people come to it.—*West Shore*.

One to the Deceiver.
Cannon told us of a country manager whose young son was arrested for debt. Having no one to take the part he dressed up a gawky lad who snuffed the candles in phillibeg, etc., pushed him on the stage, and himself advanced to the footlights with the book. "Ladies and gentlemen, this young gentleman's name is Norval. On the Champion bill. His father feeds his flock of sheep in Maine. Whose constant care was to increase his store. And keep his only son this young gentleman at home. For this young gentleman had been—" and so on through the play to the delight of the audience.—*Barham's Diary*.

A Soft Answer.
A bright woman who had the misfortune not to be so handsome as most of her friends, had a habit of continually looking at herself in the mirrors of any apartment where she happened to be. A woman, a friend of hers, who thought this very inconsistent, resolved to speak of it before a party of people, so she called out, "There is Mrs. White, who is forever looking at her own image." "Yes," was the quick answer, "it is true. I wish to know by experience whether it is possible to habituate one's self to ugliness."—*New York Sun*.

Some Foolish People.
How a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in many cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

Peculiar

To itself in many important particulars, Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from any other preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. Peculiar in its medicinal merit, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. Peculiar in strength and economy, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Peculiar in its "good name at home"—there is none of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell, where it is made, than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad, no other preparation has ever attained such popularity in so short a time. Do not be induced to take any other preparation. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1.00 for 100 Doses. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

MERRIMACK MUTUAL
Fire Insurance Company

Andover, Mass.
Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns, and their Contents, and Store Buildings.

—AT—
FAIR RATES

And is now paying Dividends as follows:
70 per cent. on five-year policies.
40 per cent. on three-year policies.
25 per cent. on one-year policies.

W. S. JENKINS, PRES.
JOS. A. SMART, SEC'Y.

THE MAMMOTH CYCLOPEDIA

JERUSALEM AND THE HOLY LAND.

NOW OPEN.

541 Tremont Street
(formerly Galtysburg.)

The Holy City at the time of Christ vividly reproduced.

Oriental Museum supplied Dr. Selah Merrill of Andover, Mass., Consul to Jerusalem.

SPRING STYLES IN CARPETS!

That some of our Andover friends will need new Carpets this Spring is a self-evident fact. The main question to decide is Where shall we buy our new carpet?

Why not come in and look at our stock of new carpets? You will be able to decide at once that we carry everything new and desirable in the line of floor coverings. And as to prices—Do you think we would sell twice as many carpets as any other firm in town unless our prices were right? Then why not see our carpet stock and get our prices.

BYRON TRUETT & CO.
Essex St., Lawrence.

Piano-Forte Tuning.
William Garrett, a practical tuner of 25 years experience, as tuner for Chickering & Sons and Abbott-Bennett-Seminary, will attend to orders for tuning at any time there are THREE orders on his order book at the Andover Bookstore.

J. P. WAKEFIELD,
Meat and Provisions.
Orders Promptly filled.
Shop, Abbott Village, Andover.

T. J. FARMER,
DEALER IN
Fresh, Salt, Smoked, and Pickled Fish, Oysters, Clams and Lobsters.
No. 3 Central St., opposite Baptist Church.

CANNON'S
COMMERCIAL
COLLEGE,
520 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.

All studies pertaining to

Practical Education
Thoroughly Taught.

REFERENCES:
Hon. A. B. BRUCE, Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.
Hon. J. R. SIMPSON, Ex-Mayor of Lawrence.
Hon. C. C. CLOSSON, Of firm of Pedrick and Closson.
MR. JOHN N. COLE, Of this Paper.

A Card.

At the close of my legislative experience of two years, during which time I have been kept away from my business a great deal, I am pleased to express to my many patrons my sincere thanks for the kind courtesy and continued patronage, which I am pleased to think has been well cared for by those whom I have thought competent to carry on my business.

Customers may be assured of a continued careful attention to all orders while I am absent on an extended Western trip. I shall show in early September the leading lines in Fall Woolens and Furnishing Goods, and can promise the very best in every department of my business.

Very truly,

JOS. M. BRADLEY,

Tailor and Furnisher.

For Sale or to Rent.

THE DALAND ESTATE,
PORTER ST., ANDOVER.

House contains twelve rooms besides bathroom and laundry. Heated by furnace. Has all the modern conveniences. Barn has room for four horses, four carriages, man's rooms, and harness room. Two wells on the place, one with windmill which supplies the house. About ten acres of land.

Apply by person or letter, to

JOHN DALAND,

77 FEDERAL ST., - SALEM, MASS.

Old South Cemetery.

For sale, Lot No. 148 on Main Avenue, leading down from gate entrance. Inquire of Sexton of Cemetery.

TO LET

A house with seven rooms on the corner of Summer and Washington Ave. formerly owned and occupied by Geo. H. Thwing. Apply to J. F. COLE

Hay for Sale.

A few tons of English Hay and Standing Grass offered for sale. Apply to F. O. WARDWELL, Summer St.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

EXECUTIVE:

PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law. Next of Kin, Creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of JEDEDIAH BURR, late of Andover, in said county, farmer, deceased:

GREETING: WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by ABRAHAM F. C. BURR, and SARAH E. BURR, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond, for the reasons alleged in said petition. (Abbie F. C. Burr named in the will as Abby F. C. Burr.)

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Salem, in said county of Essex, on the third Monday of July, current, at nine o'clock, before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, printed at Andover, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, Rollin E. Harmon, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this second day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

J. T. MAHONEY, Register.

GEORGE S. COLE,
Carpenter & Builder

Maple Avenue, Andover.

All Jobbing received careful and prompt attention.

C. B. MASON,
Contractor & Builder,

Plans of Cottages of the latest designs.

Repairing neatly done.

Shop: Seminary Hill.

RESIDENCE: ABBOTT STREET, NEAR PHILLIPS.

JULY AND AUGUST.

THESE ARE hot months in which people need thin, cool clothing. The subscriber has thought out a way in which to provide the Citizens of Andover with such clothes at a cost that will surprise you. During these two months I will make suits from \$25 and \$28 upwards, and I guarantee the workmanship, style, fit and finish of the clothes to be as good as can be turned out in Essex County. This is business. I mean every word of it. I have left over from this Spring's stock a line of Splendid Lightweight Summer Goods, that are stylish and durable, and I must make room at once for my fall stock. Come in and let me convince you that you can get as good a bargain in custom clothing right here in Andover, as you can anywhere in the Country.

Very truly,

P. J. HANNON.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN,
ANDOVER MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (Limited).

JOHN N. COLE, Managing Editor.
GEO. A. HIGGINS, Local Editor.

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid and notice of the discontinuance given at this office, except at the option of the publishers.

All communications for the paper, to receive prompt attention, should be addressed to THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

All business matters should be addressed to THE ANDOVER PRESS.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN being the only newspaper published in Andover, offers an especially valuable field for advertisers.

Advertising rates sent on application.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

The Office of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block.

36 & 38 MAIN STREET.

Entered as 2d Class Matter at the Andover Post-Office.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1891

The Loring-Truett light of two years ago promises to be repeated in this councillor district the coming fall. Mr. Truett has made a good record and sees no reason why he should not have a third term, while the friends of Mr. Loring of Melrose talk promises, etc., with the intent to convey the impression that the present year is their turn. It is no wonder that decent men grow more and more sickened at this constant jobbing in political offices, but still the remedy is not applied. Meanwhile the pay-and-deliver goes on in the office brokerage, and a man's value is estimated by the votes he controls. The best "hustler" will undoubtedly win in the sixth councillor district this time as in the past.

There is a good deal of criticism of the various grades which have so far been established by the authorities, for the street railway. They may be found all right when the general plan (if there is any general plan) is entirely carried out, but the present appearance of some places certainly justifies the criticism. The town of Andover could have spent money in no wiser way than in the employment of the best civil engineer to be obtained, to look after the question of grades, etc. in the present operations, and we believe many of the present perplexing questions would be more satisfactorily settled by such an act at even this late day. Andover's streets are a conundrum to the ordinary person, and it is hard sometimes to see any improvement in them, but there undoubtedly is a steady change for the better. We cannot help thinking however that it would come more rapidly and more permanently if guided by an engineer who has had experience in road making and road repairing.

Abbot Academy Notes.

Miss McKeen has gone to spend July and August with her nephew, Charles McKeen Duren, at his residence in Eldora, Hardin County, Iowa.

Miss Maria S. Merrill of Abbot Academy is spending two weeks with friends in Montreal, Canada.

Miss Sara E. Graves of Waterbury, Vermont, is to be the matron at Smith Hall next year.

Miss E. L. Forsyth of Bangor, Me., is to take the place of matron at Draper Hall during the absence of Miss Angeline Kimball.

Punchard Alumni Association.

At the meeting of the committee on permanent organization of the Punchard Alumni Association it was agreed that each member of the committee take a period of four years and ascertain as far as possible what members entering the school during those years wish to join the society. If past members would send their names to the following persons they would greatly aid the committee. These years are the years of entering the school, not the years of graduating.

Geo. Parker, 1856, '57, '58, '59.
Mrs. J. Warren Berry, 1860, '61, '62, '63.
John Bell, 1864, '65, '66, '67.
M. E. Guttersen, 1868, '69, '70, '71.
Frank T. Carlton, 1872, '73, '74, '75.
Miss Sara Hannan, 1876, '77, '78, '79.
Dr. Leitch, 1880, '81, '82, '83.
Miss Edith McLawlin, 1884, '85, '86, '87.
Antoine Saunders, 1888, '89, '90, '91.

Editor of Andover Townsman:

DEAR SIR—"J. N. C." has given us some account of his vacation, of which I was very glad to read in your columns. It is refreshing to us who have to stay at home, to know that some one is enjoying a vacation; and if they'll only write it out so we can enjoy reading of their pleasures, and new scenes, would it not please many besides

Band Concert.

In Elm Square, Friday evening (tonight). The following program will be presented:

March. Randolph.	Hall
Waltz. La Bonquet.	Rollinson
Polka. Little Jockey. (by request)	Notman
Selection. Scotch Melodies.	
March. Winship.	Sherman
Schottische. Souvenir.	Zimmerman
Polka. Irish Memories.	
Galop. Time and Tide.	Taylor
Serenade. I Still Think of Thee.	Thomas
Finale. Our Latest.	Newton

Andover as a Literary and Educational Centre.

Such is the heading to an interesting sketch in the July 4th number of the Christian Union from the pen of Annie Sawyer Downs. There is little of fact in this article that is new to the old Andoverian, but the new tone given to the old facts by the happy touch of Mrs. Downs, and the beautiful half-tone cuts which profusely illustrate the two pages make Andover take on new attractiveness for even the best acquainted persons. The sketch most charmingly develops the truths in the heading, and tells of the growth and advance in Andover's educational institutions in a way that cannot help making an impression upon the outside world.

The many illustrations in this number stamp it as an especially valuable one and our readers will be interested in the many features outside of the local one. A picture of Dr. Phillips Brooks adorns the cover page, and several other Massachusetts educational institutions are handsomely illustrated.

The Electric Road.

The electric road furnishes food for considerable talk in various ways, and many people while away hours watching the "Daggo" at work handling the shovel and pick all day long. All are interested in the work, whether opposed to it or in favor of it, and the foremen are besieged with questions. The pavers are keeping up pretty well with the track layers, but several who claim to be up in the subject say that the paving is not being done in a first class manner. Superintendent of Streets Marsh of Lawrence, it seems, has some trouble in having the contractor properly clean up and fix the streets after the laying of the track, and Selectman Peter D. Smith has experienced the same, but he has made it thoroughly understood that they must be looked after, so that the street now looks quite well. The anxiety to push the work along fast may be the cause of some carelessness in this respect.

Tuesday morning Selectman Smith ordered the work of digging up the street and laying track be stopped until the ground over which the tracks are laid was completely filled in, paved and cleaned up. It was soon after 7 when this order was given, and when some of the Italians were informed that they would not have work that day, they became angry and tried to persuade those who were at work paving and filling in to leave, but they failed in this and for a moment it looked as though there might be a fight, but finally they started for quarters, taking with them those who were engaged blasting near the Tye Rubber factory and even two who were shovelling coal for Geo. W. Chandler joined them. All day long the electric road and these different happenings were the principal topic of discussion. In the meantime everything went on well until the Italians who remained at work went to their quarters. Here those who had been laid off, mad because the former would not join them, savagely attacked them, and a free fight ensued, clubs, stones, and other weapons being used. It is impossible to find out how many were hurt, or in fact, hardly any particulars about it; but one or two had arms broken, several were badly cut and bruised, and the report went round that one was killed, but this was not true. Some attempt was made to have some of the offenders arrested, but as none of them talk English it could not be ascertained who they were. They have an interpreter, but he is silent on the subject and claims that he was not present at the time. Wednesday morning a part of the diggers began labor again and the work goes rapidly on again.

The company is anxious to have the electric cars running as soon as possible, and it is said that Contractor Murray has or will receive orders to push the work regardless of expense; for we are told that differences in the contract and franchise have caused some trouble.

Shattuck-Goldsmith.

On Tuesday morning, at 11 o'clock, in Christ Church, occurred the marriage of Fernando P. Shattuck, and Caroline A. Goldsmith, both of Scotland District. Rev. Frederic Palmer performing the ceremony. The church was handsomely decorated by the florists of Andover. Both are well-known residents of town, Mrs. Shattuck having a florist's business, and their many friends will unite in extending them their best wishes for a happy and successful union. They will be at home to callers at the Shattuck residence Thursdays after Sept. 24th.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package 50 cents. At all druggists.

UNION SUNDAY-SCHOOL PICNIC.

At Canobie Lake, Saturday July 25.

The excursion train will leave Andover station at 8.45; returning, will leave Canobie at 7.00. The train will stop at Frye Village going and coming. Those who prefer can go on the regular train, leaving Andover at 1.00, and leaving Canobie at 5.14. The excursion tickets are good on the regular trains.

Price of tickets: for children under 12 years, 30 cents; all others, 50 cents. A coupon accompanying each ticket entitles the bearer to a ride on the steamer.

Tickets can now be obtained at the Station, at Parker's Drug Store, and at the Andover Bookstore.

Lunch will be served at 10.30. A general table will be spread for those who are otherwise unprovided for, and all are invited to contribute something towards this table, which will be in charge of the Lunch Committee. Contributions of lemons are also solicited for the free lemonade which will be served by the Lunch Committee during lunch.

Tea and coffee, as well as a good 50 cent dinner, can be obtained at the restaurant. All are requested to bring some form of drinking cup.

The committee in charge of the sports have arranged for several interesting games during the day. The following are the sports to take place in the afternoon: 100-yards dash, obstacle race, doughnut race, boat race for boys and girls, swimming match, three-legged race, and base ball game. Entries may be made to John V. Holt of the South church; George A. Higgins and Miss Agnes Smith of the Free Church; Fred G. Chandler and Miss McLawlin of Christ Church; and Colver J. Stone and Miss Jennie U. Piddington of the Baptist Church.

In case it should be necessary to postpone the picnic on account of the weather, another date will be selected and announced in the TOWNSMAN for July 31st. In case of doubtful weather, the South Church bell will be rung at 7 o'clock if it is thought best to go. Those who intend to go will confer a great favor by purchasing their tickets at an early date.

All are cordially invited.

The Manager can Probably Tell.

To the Andover Townsman,

We understand that A. McTernan is manager of a town picked team, on which two (2) or three (3) of the T. R. Co.'s B. B. Club play. If this is true, we should like to inquire what has become of the regular T. R. Co. B. B. Club?

A. O. U. W. Picnic.

Lincoln Lodge, A. O. U. W., at its meeting Monday night initiated two new members, and Deputy Klittridge of Lawrence was present and installed the new Foreman, Fred Hulme, and the Overseer, Alex. Dick. The committee who were appointed to confer with committees of other lodges in this vicinity in regard to a union picnic reported that it had been decided to have one at Pine Island, up the Merrimack River, Saturday, Aug. 8. This is the same place at which the picnic was held last year, and where an enjoyable time can be had, including a pleasant ride on the river. The committee from this lodge is composed of Edward Howarth, James Campbell, and James Grosvenor.

A Railroad Cinder.

A town of wealth,
A pretty place
From sleep a sudden awakened
Lit up the streets,
Poured water in,
Its drowsiness forsakened.
Such blessings these!
Some people cried,
All these improvements modern!
To keep them safe
We'll draw apart
And o'er all appoint a warden.
Not so, said others
In loud acclaim,
Let all from here to Maine
Come rolling in
With the noise and din
Of the famous "broomstick train."
The "Daggo" came,
Dug up the streets,
Wise heads to boss were many;
Some doubled wealth
And other halved
The advantages, if any.
(We'll finish this next verse in 1900.)

Ten years sped by,
A ——— it proved,
The croakers were all dumbfounded
To find their ———
They'd counted on,
Was not a fact well grounded.

How's This.

We offer \$100 reward for any case of cancer that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Of Interest to Andover

Several laughable incidents are said to have happened in connection with the filing of returns of legislative expenses in the office of the Secretary of State. Some one, possibly a practical joker, having secured some of the blanks which have been mailed to all individuals and corporations employing legislative agents, and to all legislative agents who have registered upon the docket in the office of the Sergeant-at-Arms, which blanks call attention to the law and the penalty for failing to comply therewith, mailed them to several well known "legislative agents" who have been "standing around," but who have not registered. The reception of these blanks struck terror to the hearts of these gentry. One of them, it is said, rushed down to the Boston & Maine Railroad offices and exhibiting his blank said:

"Look here, look at this, I've been doing something for you here and there, but I haven't registered. Now, how much are you going to give me? I must make a return or pay a fine."

The exact language of the reply which he received is not related, but it is recorded that he was thrown out of the office, metaphorically speaking.

Another wag sent similar blanks to members of the Legislature. One of them received an envelope addressed to him with the words, "Commonwealth of Massachusetts," written in so as to give it an official appearance. In addition to the blank there was a slip which contained something like this:

"Dear Sir—Please state how much you have received during the session from the Cape Cod Ship Canal Company, the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, and the West End Street Railway Company."

It is needless to say that the member was furious and threatened speedy death to the sender if he could find out who he was.

There are rumors of another very peculiar transaction in connection with the Holyoke Bridge matter. If they are correct and could be printed, the story of "the Black Beauty" would be nowhere in comparison with them for interest. If they are true, the residents in Andover and vicinity hope to see a more or less prominent "agent" driving some very speedy horseflesh ere the lapse of many years.—Boston Journal.

Frye Village.

Charles H. Bell has advertised his estate for sale.

James Phillips and family have moved into their new house.

Miss Mary Campbell is spending this week with Miss Mattie Stark, in Ballardvale.

Jefferson K. Cole and family are at Mrs. Jonathan Poor's.

Robert Kane and two nieces of Mrs. Phillips, from Somerville, are visiting at the home of James Phillips.

Napoleon Dubord has finished the cellar for William Abbott's new house near Alfred Playdon's.

Annie Gilechrist of Lawrence returned from a week's visit with Miss Annie Mitchell.

The committee on the picnic of Smith & Dove's employees had a meeting in the Hall, Tuesday night, and James Smith was made a member of this committee. James Campbell was appointed to go to Oak Island and confer with the manager. It was found that the place was engaged for August 1st, the date mentioned last week, but that they could have it the 8th. But as there is a picnic from Andover on that date, the committee will try to have it on the 15th.

Sunday Services for July 19.

SOUTH CHURCH.—10.30 A. M. Rev. Clark Carter of Lawrence will preach. Sunday School at noon. Evening Service at 7.15.

CHRIST CHURCH.—Morning service at 10.30. Rev. E. Winchester Donald will preach. Second Service at 8.

FREE CHURCH.—Sermon at 10.30 by Rev. F. A. Wilson. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15. Evening service at 7.

CHAPEL.—The morning service will be at 10.30. Rev. W. B. Alexander, D.D., of Cambridge will preach.

WEST CHURCH.—Preaching service at 10.30 by Rev. Frederic W. Greene. Sunday school at 12 M. Evening at 7 in the vestry, also in Osgood and Abbott districts.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching at 10.30 by Rev. S. W. Whitney. Prayer service at 7.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHURCH.—Services at 8.30 A. M. and 3.30 P. M. 10.30 A. M. High Mass and sermon by Rev. J. J. Ryan.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of unclaimed letters advertised July 13, 1891.

Bates, John	Leornans, M. F.
Beaton, Mary	McGregor, Allick.
Bristol, Jas. V.	Moir, Mrs.
Consett, Mrs. Tim.	Nickerson, Geo.
Fay, Mrs. Henry G.	Smiley, Chas.
Gould, Mrs. E. A.	Scott, H. M. D.D.
Jamerson, A. H.	Spillman, J. C.
Knight, Miss Ellen	Trolano, Mrs. Severino.

BIRTHS.

In North Andover July 10, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Godfrey.

MARRIAGES.

In Christ Church, July 14, by Rev. Frederic Palmer, Mr. Fernand P. Shattuck and Miss Caroline A. Goldsmith, both of Scotland District.

In North Andover, July 14, at the Congregational parsonage, by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, Mr. George F. Royal and Miss Emma F. Fletcher, both of North Andover.

Abbott Village.

John Miller, one of the oldest residents in the village, has gone to reside in Somerville.

Sarah and Marie Saunders are employed at Poland Springs, Me., for the summer.

William Wood has left the village and gone to the White Mountains where he has secured employment.

James and William Morrison of Boston are spending a two weeks' vacation with Alex. McLaughlin.

The Riverdales go to Lawrence to-morrow to play the Alerts there. They will undoubtedly give a good account of themselves.

The 2d eleven of the Andovers and Merrimacks play a game on the home grounds to-morrow afternoon at 2.30. The Andover team is as follows: Boyle, Bruce, Angus, Callum, Wilkie, Wrigley, MacDermott, Smith, Sullivan, Harris, and Eastwood.

The picnic committee are already busy at work and are making arrangements for the picnic to be held on August 15, as the grove is engaged for Aug. 1.

John McGlynn of the Andovers will play for the Medfords in their game with Cambridge at Beacon Park, Saturday.

While Alex. McLaughlin was coasting down the village hill on his "Safety," Wednesday, he lost control of his machine owing to a broken handle, and ran into a post, severely injuring his leg.

The game last Friday and Saturday between Boston and Philadelphia resulted in a win for the latter by 38 runs. D. F. Bruce who played with the Bostonians gave the finest exhibition of wicket keeping seen at Longwood since the visit of the English Gentlemen. At the bat he scored 3 and 7 not out.

The standing of the clubs in the cup competition is as follows, with Andover in the unfavorable position of tail enders:

Clubs	Won	Lost	Drawn	Per cent
Andovers	0	1	0	1.000
Merrimacks	1	1	0	.500
Andovers	0	1	0	.000

The Andovers, minus the services of Bruce and Pearson, played a cup match with the Merrimacks at Lawrence, Saturday afternoon, and received a bad defeat, though nothing else could be expected from the quality of cricket they put up. Their fielding was wretched and their batting was like the work of a set of novices. The club evidently depends too much on Capt. Bruce, and if he is away go to pieces. Different cricket will have to be shown if the cup is to remain in their possession. Deacon and Driver of the Merrimacks made good scores, but proper fielding would have put them both out for 11 runs. Boyle and Coates bowled well for Andover, while Scott and Butterfield of the Merrimacks mowed down the Andover batters in great shape. The playing of the Andovers looked like an exhibition of carelessness and indifference. The score:

MERRIMACKS		ANDOVERS	
Britter b McGlynn	0	Lowie c Coulton b Scott	1
Ridings b Kydd	2	Smith b Scott	2
Coulton c White b Coates	0	Coulton c Coulton b	2
Boyle	14	Scott	2
Bloch c Hetherington	0		
b Boyle	4	Christie b Butterfield	3
Morrill b Coates	5	White c b Butterfield	1
Driver run out	11	Hetherington c Carl b	0
Fitzgerald, c Wilkie	0	Scott	0
b Coates	1	McGlynn b Scott	1
Carl run out	1	Kydd b Scott	7
Scott c Wrigley b	0		
Boyle	6	Boyle b Butterfield	0
Butterfield c Coates	0		
b Boyle	1	Wrigley b Butterfield	2
Mosley not out	2	Wilkie not out	0
Extras	5	Extras	1
Total	55	Total	20

BOWLING ANALYSIS	
Andovers	Merrimacks
Butterfield	8
Scott	1
	10
	4
	0
McGlynn	10
Kydd	10
Boyle	5
Coates	5
	2
	5
	2

The confidence of people who have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, in this preparation, is remarkable. It has cured many who have failed to derive any good whatever from other articles. For diseases caused by impure blood, or low state of the system it is unsurpassed.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

"Common drunk?" asked the judge of the policeman who had brought in a dilapidated tramp.

"No, yer honnet, uncommon drunk, Oh think," replied the officer, as he tried to raise the man from the floor.—Harvard Lampoon.

Suckien's Arnica Salve

The best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by Arthur Bliss.

BALLARDVALE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McDonald of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. McDonald's sisters, the Misses Holmes.

Mrs. E. K. Davis, of Bradford, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. Samuel Moore, wife and daughter, are at Salisbury beach for a week.

Mrs. F. B. Tuck and children, of New York City, have been visiting at C. U. Tuck's.

Mrs. E. E. Small, of Rockport, was in town Tuesday.

Charles Schleyer and August Portrack have gone to Pittsburgh, Pa.

Eddie Haynes has entered the employ of the Craighead & Kintz Co.

Mr. William Allen is seriously ill.

An open-air meeting was held at the Grove last Sunday, with preaching by Rev. Mr. Barry, and singing.

Mrs. McGaw of Everett is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fannie S. White.

The grounds around the new school-house are to be graded and the stumps removed.

Charles Wombwell has moved into the house on Centre Street, just vacated by R. M. Whittaker. Mrs. Galvin and family will occupy her house on Chester Street, where Mr. Wombwell has been living.

L. A. Penney has bought from Thomas Sadler, his horse, carriage and outfit.

F. W. Conway has built an extensive shed on his premises.

Dr. Shattuck, station agent Marland, and Thomas Sadler, have been summoned to appear at an inquest to be held to-morrow, in Boston, on the death of W. F. McCabe. The hospital authorities require that an inquest be held in such cases.

Mrs. Price and children, of Lynn, are visiting at Thomas Scott's.

Mrs. Charles H. Shaw entertained fifty children in the pleasant grove at her home, Wednesday afternoon and early evening. There were potato and doughnut races, and other amusements. A very nice supper was spread, which the children heartily enjoyed. Some of the little ones felt so badly because they could not go, that Mrs. Shaw entertained them also, yesterday afternoon, at same place.

Beginning with last Sunday, there will be preaching services at the evening meetings of the Methodist Church, instead of the usual social service. This change is only for a month, or so, during the warm weather.

Thomas Matthews has the handsomest display of flowers and plants in town.

A very large part of the success of the Christian Endeavor Convention just held at Minneapolis, Minn., was due to a Ballardvale boy, Mr. William Shaw, who is general treasurer of the United Society besides holding an office in connection with the printing department, but his principal duty lately has been to take entire charge of the official excursion to Minneapolis. As there were eighteen thousand delegates present, it will be seen that this was no small task. The convention was the most successful ever held. Mr. Shaw was presented at the close of the convention with a handsome set of diamonds in recognition of his services, all of which, in connection with the excursion, he does without pay or commission.

A party of young men from Reading had been camping out for a week at Stockwell's Point, Foster's Pond, and last Saturday were preparing to break camp and go home. One of their number, Fred Hayden, son of a well known citizen of Reading went in bathing, and was taken with cramps and sank. Dr. Shattuck was notified but all efforts to resuscitate him were fruitless.

Bernard Froesch, brother to William Froesch was in town last week before going to Pittsburgh where he is employed.

Close after the drowning accident at Foster's Pond came one at the grove, Monday afternoon. A young man about twenty-five years old and evidently a tramp went in bathing in the "New Stream" near the arch bridge. He evidently was misled as to the depth of the water, and stepped off into a deep place and sank. He could not swim, and the only witnesses, two small boys, could do nothing but call for help. A man working near by came up but was so excited he could do nothing, although the man had crawled into a shallow place not over two feet deep. Dr. Shattuck was called but could do nothing, and notified Medical Examiner Howe who held an inquest. Undertaker Parker took the body in charge. The man's name is unknown, but he had worked in Canada, and said he came from Boston when at the Craighead & Kintz Co., in the morning, where he applied for work.

TONY, THE COIN DETECTOR.

Remarkable Performance of an Ordinary "Yaller" Dog in Cheyenne.

They've got a dog in Cheyenne, Wyoming—just a plain, everyday dog, half mongrel, and the rest pure "yaller."

When a stranger strikes town the Cheyennites, however, that are resting themselves at the big depot point out this dog with great pride. If the stranger or says, as he generally does, that he fails to see any points about the animal different or better than those possessed by dogs in general, the obliging natives tell what his dogship can do. The stranger usually doubts it, and six times out of seven there is a fight.

The other day, after the usual pugilistic encounter about Tony, for this is the dog's name, some genius suggested that the station loungers back up their statement by ocular proof.

Tony was in sight, asleep on a chair. A vigorous whistle awakened him. The case was submitted without waste of words.

It had been represented by the home talent that the dog could detect counterfeit silver coin; that out of any sort of a field of dollars the dog would select the American coin of the daddies; that the animal would absolutely refuse to touch other than a standard silver dollar.

So an investigating committee was told off.

At the rattle of coin Tony was wide awake. They resorted to every ruse that could be conceived to trick the animal. Half a dozen varieties of dollars were tossed in the air. The instant they landed Tony pounced on the correct coin and carried it to his master.

A bank attache produced an excellent counterfeit dollar, at which the dog sniffed disdainfully. A jangle piece almost fooled him. Four coins were shuffled right to the spot and a bad one placed on his nose. At count he let it fall to the floor. Only the good dollar would be tossed and caught.

Peppermint was brought from a saloon and this odor used, but without effect. As a final test the dog was blindfolded, but he could not be beaten.

A national bank here threw out as spurious a dollar in the deposit of a business house. It was taken to Tony, who promptly accepted it. Chemical tests proved that the money was all right. Something about the milling or stamping was faulty.

No one attempts to explain the remarkable work of the dog. No special effort was made to instruct him.—San Francisco Examiner.

Who the Heroes Were. You never saw a battle in battle. Here, Old comrades, don't make a break like that. The men don't live who was true from fear. When the bullets began to fly, and the cannon roared from their throats.

The deafening notes of the song of war. That caused the eternal roar to jar! I've heard men say they were just as cool in the heat of battle as they would be in a quiet seat in a suburban school. But they couldn't find a bullet in me. I never flinched, never shrank a call. But several times in the war swept south. If I'd been shot through the heart the ball would have had to hit me square in the mouth.

It's the silliest sort of talk we hear. And hear from soldiers of solid worth. That they stood in the front and felt no fear. When the rumblings of battle enveloped the earth. I hold that our bravest men were those Who felt alarm at the cannon's roar. Yet never backward pointed their toes. But stood like men till the battle was o'er.—Captain Jack Crawford, the Post Hook.

Cow and Calf

For sale, or would exchange for one coming in later in the season. JOHN B. ASBOTT. Andover, July 8, 1891.

Tenement

To let on Bartlett Street. Seven rooms. Haggett's Pond Water. Geo. H. Poon, Trustee.

For Sale!

Bodwell Estate,
MAPLE AVENUE.

House contains 12 rooms, Haggett's Pond Water, bath-room, furnace, cemented cellar and all modern conveniences. Large barn and shed, all in good repair. Large lot of land. A pleasant and desirable home. Apply

ON THE PREMISES.

Andover, July 3, 1891.

The first quarterly
DIVIDEND

OF THE
AMERICAN SECURITY

Trust Company,
OF SIOUX CITY,
IOWA.

Will be paid at the Office of the Company 30 Equitable, Boston, July 15, JOHN EATON, General Agent.

STEARNS'!

300-311 Essex Street, Lawrence.

The Sale of

Shirt Waists

This week has been phenomenal. The hot weather caused the demand, but the remarkable cheapness of ours gave us the preference. Some of the sizes were closed out at one time, but the line is now complete. Prices,

89c and \$1.19

They're worth a dollar, and a dollar and a half.

It's hardly necessary to speak about

Prints.

Every house within eight miles of our store must have either seen or heard of the wonderful values which we are giving in this and all other lines of Domestic Goods.

Perhaps you haven't heard of the most marvellous sale of

1½ Blankets

And perhaps you have; but you'll never again hear of such big value for so little money. If we wanted to keep them until the cold weather we could get what they are worth (\$2.75), but out they go at

\$1.50

Organdie Muslins.

In dainty Satin Stripes, Checks and Brocades, at 12 1-2c, 15c, and 22c.

There's no better goods for a thin Summer Dress, and they are absolutely fast black.

A. W. STEARNS & CO.,

PEDRICK & CLOSSON

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FINE FURNITURE,

Carpets, and House Furnishings.

Our stock of Parlor, Chamber, and Dining Room Furniture is unusually large, and embraces in addition to our standard styles, many novelties that are both pleasing and useful. Sole agents in Lawrence for the celebrated

STANDARD FOLDING BED,

the only bed that embraces an entire chamber set in one piece. Our NEW CARPETS are very attractive. Goods sold on instalments if desired.

381 Essex Street,
CORNER OF AMESBURY STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

TO LET

A House of 8 Rooms on Elm St. Furnace and Haggett's Pond Water. JOHN H. FLINT.

House for Sale

On Chestnut Street.

Twelve rooms and bath room, stable, and 27000 feet of land. Four minutes walk from Railroad Depot.

Apply to

SMITH & DOVE, Mr's Co.

GEO. PIDDINGTON,

FLORIST.

I wish to thank my patrons in Andover and vicinity for past favors. Having added another house to my Establishment, I am better prepared to fill all orders. Roses and seasonal flowers, Funeral and Floral work, Decorative Plants, etc. One minute walk from R. & M. station.

SCHOOL ST., ANDOVER, MASS.

For Sale

HOUSE & HOUSE LOTS

UPON ELEVATED LAND.

Dry, Airy, and healthy. Twelve lots on High St., beautifully located, overlooking river and village. Prices low and a Liberal Discount on immediate Builders.

SIXTY LOTS AT EASTVALE.

Terms and conditions the same as previously announced.

Vis: CASH, NOTE or INSTALMENT.

H. M. HAYWARD,

Ballardvale.

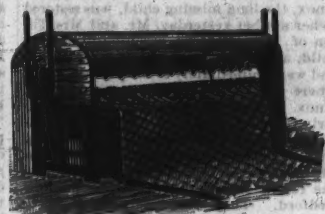
F. A. DINSMORE,

PARK STREET, ANDOVER

Heated Naptha Cleansing

A process which destroys moths and Buffalo bugs and their eggs. Removes all germs of sickness left in clothing, bedding, carpets, etc., etc.

Steam Carpet Beating.



FURNITURE

REPAIRING,

UPHOLSTERING, SHAD WORK.

Mattress Work and Furniture Packing a Specialty.

AUCTIONEER

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

Office, Carter's Block,

ANDOVER.

Persons having houses or land for sale, to let, or exchange, should call at our office.

Also, parties desiring to secure houses or tenements in any part of the town will be attended to at reasonable rates.

BARNETT ROGERS.

Andover, July 10, 1891.

THE

HYGIENIC

FELT INNERSOLE

SHOE.

IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES, FOR GENTLEMEN AND LADIES, THE MOST COMFORTABLE SHOE MADE.

"Capitol" School Shoe,

TRY A PAIR FOR THE OPENING OF NEXT SCHOOL YEAR.

J. E. SEARS,

Bank Block, - Main Street.

Housekeepers

WHO ARE THINKING OF ADDING TO THEIR STOCK OF TABLE AND CHAMBER LOTS,

Will find it to their advantage to call and see the samples of these Goods from one of the best houses in Boston, and order just what they want, at the lowest prices.

Mrs. Ramsdell's,

37 MAIN STREET.

N.B.—Goods ordered of her stamped free of charge.

Carryall for Sale.

A NEARLY NEW very handsome Carryall is offered for sale at a low price. May be seen by applying at JOHN PRAY'S STABLE, Andover, Mass.

WALL PAPERS,

Decorations and Window Shades.

As complete an assortment of regular goods and specialties as can be desired.

PRICES LOW.

Paper Hanging, Whitening, Whitewashing, done promptly and satisfactorily. We guarantee to whitening the ceiling and not the carpet and stove. We employ an expert corps of workmen the year round.

W. E. RICE,

195 & 197 Essex St., Lawrence.

H. F. CHASE

SHARPENS

Lawn Mowers.

SHOP: PARK ST.,

Opposite Engine House.

TO THE LADIES OF ANDOVER.

A cordial invitation is extended to call and examine the New Stock of Spring and Summer Millinery, at lowest prices in the city. No trouble in showing goods and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. C. B. FISK.

210 Essex Street Lawrence Mass.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A TOUCH OF NATURE.

When first the crows thrush its point of gold
Up through the still snow drifted garden mold,
And folded across things in dim vision
Their crinkled spears, a sudden tremor goes
Into my veins, and makes me kith and kin
To every wild born thing that thrills and blows
Sitting beside this crumbling sea coal fire.
Here in the city's ceaseless roar and din,
Far from the brambly paths I used to know,
Far from the rustling brooks that slip and
shine
Where the Neponset siders take their glow,
I share the tremulous sense of bud and briar
And inarticulate ardors of the vine.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

A FAIR SOMNAMBULIST.

"Second class, sir! Here you are, sir!"

And the speaker, a railway porter, opened the door of a second class compartment on one of the Scotch mails, which was already beginning to steam slowly out of Peterboro station.

The traveler addressed hustled into the carriage with more energy than dignity of motion, and sank back on the cushioned seat very red in the face and panting vigorously. Mr. Joshua McParson was an oldish man, rather stout and accustomed to move deliberately. Hence the necessity of running to catch the mail had "taken it out" of him with some effect. Indeed, it was fully ten minutes before his lungs resumed their normal condition of respiration.

Looking round the compartment, he saw that it contained only one occupant besides himself, a young lady, seated in the opposite corner. A second glance at her, as she reclined with her head back, her eyes closed, and her lips parted, breathing with monotonous regularity, showed him that she was asleep. And he took the opportunity of a careful survey.

She was very pretty, and remarkably well dressed. Everything about her traveling appliances suggested affluence and comfort, from the costly fur rug in which her feet were wrapped to the silver fitted traveling bag which stood open on the seat at her side. Close to the bag lay a pile of newspapers and periodicals, surmounted by a "yellow back" railway novel.

The old gentleman glanced at the title, and as he noted it a look of stern disapprobation appeared upon his face. He knew the book by reputation, as one of the dangerously slipshod tendencies, and being a pillar of the Scottish Kirk, and severely puritanical in his views, he regarded with scant favor even the soberest works of fiction.

Of course, the scathing glance which he cast at the objectionable novel and then transferred to its owner was quite lost on the slumbering young lady. And Mr. Joshua McParson, feeling, no doubt, the futility of thus wasting his "sweetness" on the desert air, took up his Times and began to peruse the money market intelligence assiduously.

He remained absorbed in this study for some time, too much taken up with it to have any thought to spare for his traveling companion, until he was aroused again to an active consciousness of her presence by hearing her make a sudden movement. Glancing quickly over the top of his newspaper, he saw that she had opened her eyes and sat up. She was looking rather hard at him, surprised very likely at his presence in the compartment, and wondering how he had come there. At any rate, she did not appear to be troubled with shyness, for, instead of withdrawing her gaze when he looked up at her, she continued to stare at him in the face with the most perfect sang froid. And each time, during the next few minutes that he peered at her round the screen of his paper, he found her eyes turned upon him in the same steady stare.

Mr. McParson began to feel rather uncomfortable. He had a constitutional horror of boldness in women, and a nervous dread of being made the object of any attempted familiarity—especially in a railway carriage. Perhaps the well dressed young lady might be an actress, or some abandoned creature of that description, and—

His speculations were interrupted by another sudden movement on the part of the young lady which caused him to peep at her once more. She was now standing up, but her eyes still looked straight at him in the same unswerving gaze. Something, however, about them struck him this time which he had not noticed before. There was a sort of deadness, a lack of intelligence in them; for, though they were turned directly upon himself, they did not appear to see him. Could it be that the girl was blind?

He cleared his throat, coughed and rustled his newspaper; but her face remained absolutely unmoved, giving no token that she had heard the sounds, or was in anywise conscious of his presence. That was very unlike blind people, who were always so quick to notice. Besides—as his eye fell upon the novel and the magazines—a blind person would not take works of literature for her traveling companions. No. Blindness could scarcely be the explanation of her very strange demeanor. But if not that, what then? Was she in a state of coma? Or was she, perhaps, a lunatic?

The notion of this last possibility made him decidedly uneasy, and his heart began to beat with increased speed in his portly breast.

He watched her narrowly and anxiously. In a minute, steadying herself with one hand by the rail of the rack, she began to walk slowly across the compartment. Then the truth seemed to dawn upon Mr. McParson. She had never awakened at all, but was now walking in her sleep.

This conviction did not bring much

comfort to the old gentleman's mind, for, though it was a shade better to be shut in a railway carriage with a sleep-walker than with a lunatic, still even the former condition of affairs was sufficiently awkward, and he fervently wished that he had got into another compartment.

However, there he was, with no possible chance of escape. So there was little use in wishing. He had better devote his energies to making the best of the situation. Only, what was he to do? The young lady was moving slowly toward the door of the carriage. Supposing she should try to open it and get out! He should be obliged to stop her by force, with the almost certain result of waking her up. And that (as he had heard) was liable to cause fatal consequences. He was on the horns of a most embarrassing dilemma; and as he realized its full horrors, a sickly pallor succeeded to the previously rufous hue of Mr. McParson's countenance.

But when the young lady reached the door of the carriage, and Joshua McParson, with his heart in his mouth, was about to lay a detaining hand upon her arm, she suddenly turned round and began to walk the other way. The old fellow noticed now that she was lifting her feet unnecessarily high, like a person ascending steps, and he concluded that she imagined herself to be going up stairs. This view was soon to receive confirmation of a strange and startling kind.

While he was still watching her with anxious alarm, in case she might try to get out of the door at the other end of the carriage, he saw her, to his immense relief, stop her perambulation and sink down upon the seat. "Thank heaven," he murmured. "I hope she will now wake up before she attempts any more walking." But he soon found that he had been somewhat premature in his expression of gratitude.

The young lady's first act after sitting down was extraordinary, perhaps, though not at all frightening, being merely to take off her bonnet and lay it upon the seat beside her. But it soon became clear to her horrified companion that this had only been the prelude to a far more alarming and embarrassing purpose. For, after calmly divesting herself of her outside jacket, she next proceeded to unbutton and take off the bodice of her dress! What, in the name of horrors, did this mean? What on earth did the sleeping young lady dream that she was doing?

Her next move threw some light upon the matter. She commenced with great deliberation to take the hairpins out of her hair and let it down about her neck and shoulders. Then, possessing herself of a hairbrush from the traveling bag at her side, she proceeded to comb her long, thick tresses very energetically.

Mr. McParson was not a genius in point of penetration, but by putting two and two together—that is, by comparing the young lady's former action of appearing to walk up stairs with her present occupation—he had sufficient intelligence to divine the motive influence at work within her.

She imagined herself in her bedroom, just retiring for the night; and the notion of disrobing, with which her sleeping thoughts were busy, had set her unconscious hands performing that task in very earnest.

The old gentleman did not arrive at this conclusion all in a minute; but when he did arrive—at it he felt no doubt whatever that he had hit the right nail on the head. And as he began to realize the consequences likely, nay, certain, to result from such a situation, he felt something more than embarrassed and horrified.

The worst part of it was, he felt helpless to do anything. He dared not wake the young woman up, not only because of the danger to her life involved in so doing, but also because, even if she got over that safely, she would be so startled, taken back and overwhelmed at finding herself in such a situation that, before he had time to give any explanation, she would probably shriek out for help. And should the train be stopped, and they two be found under these equivocal conditions alone together in the carriage, why matters would look rather bad for him, to say the least.

On the other hand, to let her proceed further with the work of disrobing was to make his present position even more distressingly embarrassing than it was. And, of course, the more advanced the state of deshabille in which she found herself when she ultimately woke up, the more intense would be her agitation and horror. Yet, what could he do to stop her? He was, in this respect, as helpless as an unborn babe.

There is no denying, indeed, that the situation was sufficiently awkward, and calculated to make the most bold and reckless of men wish themselves safe out of it. But an ordinary person can scarcely realize the overpowering horror, trepidation and dismay which it produced in this prim and pious old Puritan. He sat motionless in his seat, wiping the clammy moisture from his forehead and looking the very picture of helpless desperation, his eyes riveted in a horror-struck gaze upon the unconscious young lady.

By and by she stopped brushing her hair, and put back the brush in the bag. Now would come a still more embarrassing condition of things. Of course she would proceed with her disrobing. But not apparently, she was under the impression that she had completed that task. For her next move was to stretch herself at full length upon the seat, and draw up her railway rug over her—like a person getting into bed.

As Mr. McParson watched her go through this "evolution" he was conscious of a considerable sense of relief. It was something that she had stopped so soon in the process of undressing, and had not carried out her unconscious task to the bitter end. Besides, she was now for the present in a state of quiescent repose, thus giving him a minute or two in which to consider his position without being momentarily agitated and distracted by some fresh vagary on her part.

But due reflection did not bring much comfort with it, after all. Looking at his watch, he saw that in twenty minutes they were due at Grantham. What if the young lady did not resume her garments before the train stopped at that station? To say that it would be highly embarrassing for him to be discovered alone with her under such conditions would only be to put it feebly. For, though there was nothing absolutely improper in the young lady's present state of undress, except conventionally, still, in these matters, the conventional standard was everything.

And Mr. McParson was conscious that if he himself were to discover a brother elder of the Kirk alone in a railway carriage with a young lady, whose hair was down her back and the bodice of her dress off, revealing a particularly white neck and a nicely rounded pair of arms, he should regard that brother elder's conduct with decided suspicion.

Five minutes passed, and the young lady slumbered peacefully on, while Mr. McParson felt with a sinking heart that he was being helplessly hurried forward to his doom.

"Good heavens!" he groaned miserably. "I wish she would now take it into her head to dream that she was getting up, and would put her clothes on again. What would I not give at this minute to have the controlling of her fancies!"

He consulted his watch again. Matters were getting more and more desperate. In less than a quarter of an hour they would be at Grantham. Then, all of a sudden, an idea flashed across his mind which made him bring his hand sharply down upon his knee and exclaim determinedly:

"Pon my word, I'll try it. It's desperately unlikely to succeed. But I do believe it's the only chance. And, at any rate, it can do no harm."

After a minute or so of close reflection, during which he bit his nails in a most agitated and excited manner, Mr. McParson prepared to put his idea into effect. He had heard that the sleeping fancies of people in the young lady's state might sometimes be shaped or modified by external circumstances. And he now intended to make a desperate effort to influence his slumbering companion through these means.

His first experiment was to rap sharply with his knuckles on the door of the compartment, anxiously watching the sleeper's face as he did so. With a thrill of excitement, almost of triumph, he saw her lips move, and heard her drowsily murmur, "Come in."

This preliminary success stimulated him to persevere with his intention. And with a look of grave and breathless anxiety, which showed that he was quite unconscious of the incredibly comic part he was acting, he raised his deep voice to a piping falsetto, and said, with as good an imitation of a chambermaid as he could manage:

"Time to get up, ma'am! Here's your hot water, ma'am!"

His desperate and unlikely design succeeded beyond his wildest hopes. The slumberer threw off her rug, rose and stretched herself; then, after going through certain inexplicable movements which Mr. McParson guessed to be imaginary ablutions, she proceeded carefully and deliberately to do her hair up. This step completed, she donned her dress bodice, then her traveling jacket, and, finally, her bonnet; the old gentleman watching her as she went through these several grades of her toilet with an ever increasing sense of relief, triumph and self congratulation. And certainly there is no denying that he owed his escape from a most embarrassing situation entirely to his own ingenuity.

The jerking caused by the application of the brake to stop the train, as it ran into Grantham, at last really awoke the young lady. She sat up, rubbed her eyes, and stared about her in a dazed sort of manner, appearing rather startled to find another passenger in the compartment. But she soon regained her composure, and regarded Mr. McParson with a perfectly unembarrassed gaze—a thing which she would have found difficult to do had she been ever so dimly conscious of the figure which she had presented to him a quarter of an hour ago.

As for the worthy Scot, he was much too thankful for his escape to run the most remote possibility of further risk; so he left the carriage at Grantham, and continued his journey northward in another compartment, hugging himself not a little on the ready wit which had won him salvation from an apparently inevitable fiasco.—London Truth.

Rapid Bridge Building.

The quickest bridge building on record was done by an engineer named Dredge, who, in eight days, put an iron span across the Blackwater, in Tyrone county, Ireland. It was 74 feet in length. Dredge died before the popular agitation was begun in Philadelphia for a modern bridge across the Schuylkill at Walnut street. That project has been discussed for a quarter of a century. The Schuylkill, at this point, is deeper than the Bronx and nearly as deep as the Harlem river.—New York Sun.

EXTRAORDINARILY GRATEFUL.

A Dede Office & Bureau, Remover a Character for Saving His Life.

Slam! Bang!

These were the noises I heard the other day as I stood alone on the platform of the Union depot, watching one of the Central Hudson flyers come in.

The sounds attracted my attention the more because a dude with his collar half torn off and a big grip in his hand landed almost beside me, and then went whirling along the platform, while his cane went rolling in the opposite direction.

At first I thought the poor chap had been struck by the train, but the attitude of a stalwart yardmaster just this side of the thundering locomotive explained the situation. The dude had been thrown bodily off the track.

For a moment the human missile seemed bewildered. Then he merely exclaimed "Aw!" and gathered himself up and sought his grip and stick.

He approached the railroad employe with a countenance filled with mingled wonder and gratitude.

"Aw, wallroad man," he drawled, "you ah a wondah."

"Yep," replied his rescuer.

"Aw, ef it hadn't been for yaw I'd been a mangled corpse."

"Yep."

"Yaw, aw, pweccitated me from the pawth of a wushing locomotive, and I'm, aw, gweatly obliged to yaw."

"Yep."

"Yaw handled me wather wuff, but then the impulse of the mawment, I supposes, made you do it."

"Yep."

"Have a cigawette?"

"None."

The dude rearranged his apparel and disappeared in the parlor car.

Had it not been for the courage and coolness of the yardmaster the dude would have been a subject for a corner's inquest.

He was standing directly between the rails looking at the locomotive, as if he were trying to make out what it really was.

The yardmaster had thrown him completely from the track just in time, for the locomotive almost grazed them both as it whizzed by.

Such an occurrence happens every day in the week. People will persist in staying about the yard and getting mixed up just at the wrong time.

Sometimes it is an innocent looking countryman, sometimes a woman who is bound to do just as she wishes in spite of all the railroads on earth, and sometimes it is the very clever man who thinks he knows it all.—Albany Argus.

A Boy Almost Swallowed by a Python.

At Judan, a village six miles from Muka, a man and his son, aged from ten to twelve years, were sleeping in their house inside a mosquito curtain. They were on the floor near the wall. In the middle of the night the father was awakened by his son calling out. The lamp was out, and the father passed his hand over his son, but found nothing amiss, so he turned over and went to sleep again, thinking the boy was dreaming.

Shortly afterward the boy again called out, saying that a crocodile was taking him. This time the father, thoroughly aroused, felt again, and found that a snake had closed his jaws on the boy's head. He then pried open the reptile's mouth and released the head of his son, but the beast drew the whole of his body into the house and encircled the body of the father.

He was rescued by the neighbors, who were attracted by the cries for help of the terrified couple. The snake, when killed, was found to be about fifteen feet long. The head and forehead of the boy are encircled with punctured wounds produced by the python's teeth.—Sarawak (Borneo) News.

After Hundreds of Years.

In the year 1400, or thereabouts, workmen were employed to put choir stalls in Lincoln cathedral, and were told in the early English vernacular of the day to hurry the job up, as several big functions were soon to come off. But lots of things happened; money got to be exceedingly scarce, and the men weren't paid very promptly. Although there were no Knights of Labor then, human nature was pretty much the same as it is now, and the men knocked off, remarking, "No pay, no work."

The clergy were so busy running the county political machine that they didn't have time to arrange the matter, and the finishing of the stalls was postponed from time to time until the present day. At last, however, dean and chapter think they see their way to complete this Fifteenth century job, and are calling for estimates from wood carvers. England is a little slow, but she does get there after a few centuries.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Wicked Broom Pin.

As every one knows, in the early days of Methodism a considerable degree of strictness was maintained in regard to the wearing of jewelry or costly attire. An eminent divine of that church gives an amusing incident. A preacher had just gone to his new charge and was in the midst of his sermon when a woman rose and went out, slamming the door with unnecessary violence. Of course he supposed he had said something which gave offense, but on making inquiries he learned that the woman left because "the minister wore a broom pin." The fun of it was that he had driven to the service over bad roads and one drop of mud had settled on his immaculate shirt bosom, deceiving the tender conscience of the good sister.—Wide Awake.

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NORTH ANDOVER.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Butterworth enjoyed a carriage trip to Lyon and vicinity, this week.

F. E. Weil, M.D., John H. Sutton, William Robinson, George L. Weil, Esq., devotees of the piscatorial art, in company with Lawrence and Boston parties, enjoyed a day's outing off Marblehead, yesterday.

Road Commissioner Smith was obliged to work his road men Sunday in order to lay the Marblehead Street sewer beneath the B. & M. crossing, near the Shawheen bridge.

Mr. E. S. Perley of the N. A. mill has been confined at his home by illness this week.

Miss Gertrude Ellison, class of '92, J.H.S., has passed the examination for admission to the Lawrence High School, third year.

Mrs. Bradford C. Smith and daughter Effie will leave town to-morrow for a few weeks' visit at Effingham, N. H., and will be joined Monday by Ernest L. Smith, Charles Morrill, George Saunders, and Arthur Meserve, the remainder of the party.

Mr. Eben Sutton, manager of the No. Andover Woolen Mill, is having constructed a model business office a short distance north of the mill. It will contain two rooms 16x32 feet, and be vested with all the conveniences requisite to facilitate matters, incident to manufacturing. An addition is also being made to the "picker" room.

Miss Irene C. Foster of Naugatuck, Conn., is visiting at the home of J. A. Ellison.

The track layers of the M. V. H. R. Co., have reached a point nearly opposite Ellis Corner at the junction of Main and Water Streets.

Business is brisk at the harness shop of McDonald & Hannaford at the Centre.

John H. Rea is engaged in repairing the houses of A. L. Smith in Lawrence, and will soon be employed in a like capacity for Mr. Searles of Methuen.

Miss Hannah Bailey is visiting in Cambridge at the home of her brother, Hollis R. Bailey, Esq.

Misses Sarah Johnson and Gertrude Ellison will return to the J. H. S. next term and, under the instruction of Principal Bartlett, will be fitted for college.

Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks is absent from town for a short time.

Rev. Mr. Pearson, from Somerville, preached at the Unitarian church Sunday, in exchange with Rev. Charles Noyes. In his discourse he referred very fittingly to the character and stability of two celebrated divines, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, and Dr. Phillips Brooks; the latter even at the same hour was holding the close attention of a large audience in another part of the town.

Mrs. Robert Forbes and children of Clinton are visiting at the home of Rev. Charles Noyes.

A bright, healthy, 12-pound daughter was delivered into the care of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Godfrey, Friday morning.

Mrs. Somes of West Gloucester and Mrs. Goddard of St. Louis, Mo., are making a brief stay at the home of Mrs. E. G. Manning.

The Unitarian church is being repainted white.

The School Committee have awarded the contract for furnishing the schools with the annual supply coal to the lowest bidder. Bids for 100 tons (long), more or less: Edward McKone, \$5.94; J. Jacobs, \$6.00. As will be noticed the bids were very close, there being only a difference of six cents per ton.

Mrs. William Dore and children are making a visit of two weeks with relatives in Providence, R. I.

Messrs. William, Edward, and Miss Clara Hamilton of Providence, R. I., have been enjoying a fortnight's vacation at the home of Horace F. Downing.

The members of Merrimack Lodge, O.R.C., failed to receive the payment of the \$100 benefits Wednesday evening, that being the time when they were due. It is stated that the time now settled upon is forty days hence.

Mr. George F. Royal and Miss Emma F. Fletcher, both of this town, were united in marriage Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Congregational parsonage, Rev. Horace H. Leavitt officiating. The wedding was strictly private. Mr. and Mrs. Royal will reside at the Centre.

Mrs. and Miss Nutting have returned from their sojourn at Andover, N. H.

The Annual Meeting of the Card Clothing Manufacturers Association, called for Wednesday at the office of the Davis & Furber Machine Co., was deferred until next week Wednesday, in order that complete returns might at that time be presented.

Mrs. Isaac F. Osgood and Master Isaac F. Osgood, Jr., returned home Wednesday from a season of recreation at Siasconsett, Mass.

Miss Flora Morton of Lynn is visiting at the home of Mr. Edward Butterworth.

"Walking as Children of Light" is the topic selected for the meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E., Sunday evening.

Chief of Police Smith and Officer Chalk spent Sunday at Lynn and the beach.

The orders are for Co. L to assemble in the armory promptly at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, in readiness for the annual encampment at So. Framingham. Capt. Reeves expects to report with about 45 or 50 men.

The seating capacity of St. Paul's church was overtaxed last Sabbath morning; many were unable to gain admittance to the house of worship and were of course disappointed in being unable to hear the earnest discourse of Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks of Trinity Church, Boston. His subject was Faith. The text was taken from Heb. 11:1. The preliminary services were conducted by Rev. George Walker. Large numbers of each of the Protestant congregations in town were present, also from Lawrence and other towns in the vicinity.

The tax-rate for the current year, as computed by the Board of Assessors, will be \$12 per \$1000; the same as last year.

A boy named John Clapperton was taken before Judge Stone at Lawrence, Monday morning, for stealing milk from a resident of Third street. The theft had occurred three times during the previous week; the last, however, Chief of Police Smith secured the young offender. The owner did not care to prosecute the case, but owing to the previous record of the lad the officer decided to resort to the law; he acted leniently, however, and at his request the boy was given one more chance, and sentence deferred during the good behavior of the youth.

Capt. Reeves and Lieut. Coan attended a meeting of the officers of the 8th Regiment at Headquarters, Salem, Friday evening.

The meeting of the Epworth League, Sunday evening, will be led by Charles Hinckman. Subject, "Take Christ at his Word."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shepard of Waltham are visiting at the home of his parents on Third street.

John H. Sutton and family are to enjoy a trip to the Weira, N.H. The journey will be made over the road with Mr. Sutton's handsome team.

Several young cattle in the pasture of Mrs. Charles S. Foster were bitten by dogs yesterday morning. The wounds were so severe that one animal died and it is feared that some of those remaining will also die.

LAWRENCE.

The Board of Aldermen has voted to revoke all club licenses in the city. The trouble probably grew out of the illegitimate use made by the Broadway Athletic Club of its license.

Almost another suicide to report. A woman named Josephine Wood jumped into the canal near the upper Pacific mills Saturday morning, but was rescued by a half-dozen men who were near by. She said she could get no place to work and had no money or friends. She was about 25 years old and was married, her husband being an inmate of the county poor farm at Epping, N. H.

The Caledonian Club will hold its annual picnic at Bellevue Grove, Haggetts Pond, Aug. 29.

Caffrey, the Canoe Club sculler, suffered another defeat at Passaic, N. J., Saturday, coming in third.

Asa M. Bodwell, an old resident of this city, died Saturday night at the age of 79 years. The funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, Rev. W. E. Gibbs of the Universalist church officiating. Geo. S. Cole of Andover had charge of the funeral arrangements.

The total number of deaths in Lawrence last week was 26, 10 of which were children under 5 years of age.

Joseph J. Flynn, assistant manager of the Opera House, was married Wednesday to Miss Susan Carter. They will spend the honeymoon in New York and Washington.

The lawn tennis championship of this city was decided on the Canoe Club grounds Wednesday. William McAlpine defeated H. L. Sherman.

Councillor Truell is looking for a re-nomination this year, but it is understood that C. F. Loring of Melrose will be a candidate and it is sure to be a hot fight.

An Electric Elevator.

An electrical novelty is a direct acting electric elevator. The motor is suspended beneath the car, and is equivalent to about three and a half horse power, while the movements of the cars are easily controlled by switches. The motor is connected with a system of gear wheels, and they grip the ropes on each side, and the car moves up and down only when the motor is in motion. Should any accident happen to the machinery the gear wheels are automatically locked and the car stops. In case of such an accident happening while the elevator is between the floors, the elevator boy may attach a crank to the gear that extends inside the car, and the car be wound up or down until a point is reached when the passengers may alight without difficulty.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Life with Some Girls.

"Men propose too suddenly, don't you think?"
"Yes, and not often enough. Life would really be worth living if it wasn't for the men."—Life.

A Lion Tamer's Story Recounted. M. Bidel, the noted lion tamer, relates in his memoirs a terrible adventure. He was sitting at the entrance of the menagerie with Mrs. Bidel, and the entertainment was about to begin, when he heard a piercing cry. This was followed by furious roaring and cries of "Help! help!" by many voices. He rushed in. All eyes were turned toward one of the cages. He says:

It was appalling. Venturelli, a poor fellow in my employ, had been lifted from the ground and was suspended outside the cage in the claws of four lions, one of whom was eating his arm. One glimpse of that horrible sight and I ran, reflecting in a second that to go around the cages and get in by the ordinary entrance would involve a fatal delay, and deciding on the desperate expedient of raising the grating on the side toward the spectators and crawling into the cage.

How I did it, how it happened that I was not caught and mangled, I do not know. But suddenly I was on my feet, in the midst of that savage feast, with neither stick nor whip, and only my fists for weapons. I struck and commanded. The lions fell back and let fall their prey. I hurried out of the cage, and was greeted with enthusiastic applause.

I thought poor Venturelli was dead. But he was taken to the hospital, his wounds were dressed, and he recovered. Then I asked how it happened. He said, "When I passed those gentlemen, he always spoke courteously of the lions. 'I wished to caress them. Three were asleep, and one was awake. That one misunderstood my attention. He waked his comrades, seized me, and but for you I should certainly have made a meal for them.'"

He Got Applause Anyway.

"It is seldom that an actor is hissed, but recently the patience of an Albany audience gave way, and the soul stirring efforts of two mediocre actors not long since received well merited hisses. For a moment the artists were dumb, then one of them, advancing to the footlights, said in tremulous tones: 'Friends, I'm sorry. We've done the best we could to amuse you. We've thrown ourselves about the stage and worked hard, and is this the return we get?' He stopped for a moment. Then his anger and resentment overmastered him. 'This is the first time,' said he, in a ringing tone, 'that the American people have ever been hissed. I'm sorry that you show such little courtesy to a fellow man, but if there is any one among you,' he cried, tearing off the beard and wig, revealing the close cropped head and square jaws of a prize fighter, 'who wishes to back up what he did let him step up here.'"

The nerve of the man captured the audience. Those who had hissed him now cheered and applauded. They admired the pluck of the man. The applause emboldened him, and as he threw aside his coat he called again for any person in the audience to meet him, but he must have a parting shot, and as he turned to leave the stage he yelled, 'If any of you want to see me after the performance is over you will find me at the entrance!' But no one saw him. His brutality captured more applause than his acting.—Albany Argus.

Kindness Misapplied.

"What's the matter?" asked the kind hearted old gentleman of the boy who was weeping bitterly.
"I got two nice, clean blocks, an' them fellers took 'em away from me."
"Well, well!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "Did you want them very bad?"
"Y-yes, sir."
"Hasn't your mother any kindness?"
"No, sir, she ain't."
"Father too poor to buy any?"
"N-no, sir."
"Does he drink?"
"S-some."
"Humph! Very proper pride. I see it all," was the kind hearted comment. "But you wanted the blocks for kindness, didn't you?"
"N-no, sir."
"What did you want them for, then?"
"I want 'em t-to hit together and m-make a dickens of a n-noise with, sir."

The kind hearted gentleman turned the corner almost in a trot to avoid missing an appointment.—Washington Post.

She Made Her Point.

"What is the gender of sausage?" asked the lady teacher of a class in the Jefferson school.
"Feminine," responded a bright eyed girl near the front, with a saucy little shake of the head.
There was a chorus of objections, called forth by the teacher's look of pain at such ignorance, but the girl never flinched.

"I say it is feminine," she insisted, with the same saucy smile, "and I can prove it," she added as a clincher.
"Pray, how?" inquired the teacher, sarcastically.
"It's feminine," she explained, "because it never tells its age!"

The teacher is young and pretty herself, or there's no telling what might have happened to the girl with the pun.—Detroit Free Press.

Elemental Oratory.

A down town teacher tells of a gentleman who came in and asked permission to address her pupils. It afterward appeared that he had been admitted to the bar, had felt timid about speaking in public and had broken himself in on the children.—Philadelphia Record.

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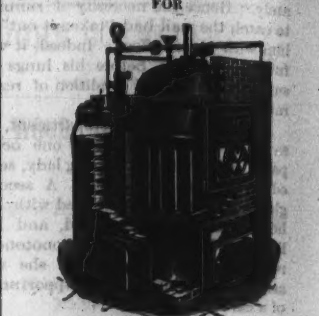
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